MARCH 3.

OH, Aristotle! if you had had the advantage of being "the freshest modern" instead of the greatest ancient, would you not have mingled your praise of metaphorical speech, as a sign of high intelligence, with a lamentation that intelligence so rarely shows itself in speech without a metaphor, — that we seldom declare what a thing is except by saying it is something else?

THE MILL ON THE FLOSS.

MARCH 4.

I THINK we had the chief of all love's joys
Only in knowing that we loved each other.
. . . . . .
Slowly she moved to choose sublimer pain;
Yearning yet shrinking, wrought upon by awe,
Her own brief life seeming a little isle
Remote through visions of a wider world
With fates close crowded.

THE SPANISH GYPSY.



MARCH 3.

Elsie Mabel Starr 1879

MARCH 4.

Rebecca Graty, 1781; Baroness Bunsen, 1791,

Eleanor Jones 1883



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